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KITTYPET ROOTS FOR SURE

Rusty POV

Oh boy i cant wait i thought to myself trying to keep up with whitestorm and Lionheart. I wonder if i will make any friends. Then they obrubtly slowed down and made their way through the bracken and their strong bodies disappeared. I followed keeping up the pace when all of a sudden there was a cliff i stumbled down. It wasn't steep but i made quite an entrance to everyone else. I composed myself and stood tall despite their vigorous laughter. I followed them with my tail held high. My bell jingled along with me. That made them laugh more and more then one spoke up " that will be sure to catch him pray for the fresh kill pile!" I walked straight past them and finally we were waiting for bluestar not that they knew anything. There was an sweet scent nearby. It smelled of honey and cherry blossums. I was mesmerised by it.

SANDPAW'S POV

when i was washing myself trying to look presentable for the ceremony. Then i heard the majority of all the clan laughing their bums off. I pushed my way over the tree stump and sat on top of it so i could get a better view. There he was. A fire like pelt with emerald eyes that looked like they got chipped off the stone its self if his scent . He smelled of some type of tree with axe to mask it a bit. He stumbled a bit. I couldn't help but giggle he was just so darn handsome. When did i think that? I asked my self then i just faced the facts i liked the kittypet. I might as well embrace my feminine charm. I got in a sitting position and gently curled my tail around my paws then i started to wash my paw so that i would catch his attention.

RUSTY POV

i heard a soft angelic giggle among the laughter. I turned towards the beautiful sound of music and there stood on a tree stump; a gorgeous she-cat sitting with her tail curled around her thin yet

strong body, sandy fur groomed elegantly while she groomed a paw. She only looked at me once and then i saw a grassy green that made me stop in my tracks and stare we stayed there holding each others gazes. That was that intoxicating scent. Then bluestar came out of the rock in the middle of the clearing everything went silent. Then she beckoned me over to the massive rock. I went proudly when i was pounced on. "Bluestar what is this *kittypet* doing here?" A large brown stripped tabby cat snarled. " tigerclaw keep calm and suck a toe." Tigerclaw backed down knowing he got beat. He strolled towards bluestar and sat next to her. As he strolled by i saw thorn sharp long claws on his claws. I know not to get in his bad side. Then another tabby attacked and i was not the one to hold patience. As he pounced i whirled around and he skidded past then he lunged again. He was an inch away when i unseathed my claws and scratched furiosly. All i could see was red then when i was done with him he cowarded away in fear. My collar lay in the dust. While i only had a small scratch that i could handle he had a varity of claw marks everywhere. A cat with a bunch of cobwebs in between her jaws when she put them on she left back to her den. Then bluestar started the ritual then she said " you lost your kittypet name tag do you wish to join us in thunderclan and put each of us before your own life. Or do you wish to go back and live the life with two-legs?" "I want to serve thunderclan with my heart and soul." I said proudly. "Then i call upon starclan to look down on us and bring me courage. Your name will now be known as firepaw. I will be your mentor." She said calmly looking at me and touched noses with me and i gratefully licked her shoulder. When i looked up her eyes shown determination,care,and and unknown belief deep in her eyes. Then everyone started cheering my name and congratulating me except the tabby and tigerclaw. They both stood together. They walked off to another den. "Hiya there!"the beautiful sand colored feline from before. Her grassy green eyes filled with excitement. Such a lovely voice. Wtf! Why am i thinking! "I'm sandpaw we will be training together!" She said happily. I should have known that it was sandpaw. Her scent was as strong as ever now up close. As everyone cleared back into evening gossip sandpaw went on. " i know your firepaw obviously. But i just wanted to be the first to really introduce myself. Bluestar is my mentor too. So we will be trained together until we are warriors. I need to stop rambling don't i?" She asked looking embarassed. Thay

blush suits you well i thought dreamily staring."No keep going so were do we sleep and eat and....." i trailed on with questions. " OK slow down there kitty. We sleep in the apprentices den oh how silly of me. There are six dens in all. The warrior den which is used for all cats done with training, elders den which is were the old cats that cant be warriors anymore stay at it is very an honor for them to let you eat with them so be sure to bow your head and they tell the greatest stories of the great clan cats that used to prowl the forest,the medicine cats den were a cat's job is to heal wounds for the clan and stores traveling herbs there, bluestars den, the nursery where all she cats soon to have a litter stay there,and last but not least where we sleep rest and eat the apprentices den. Oh and fter eating we share tongues it bonds the clan together. " She said out of breath. Warriors den was in the southeast corner of the camp,elders under a fallen oak at the shadowy cool place southwest corner of the camp, the medicine cat den at the northeast corner of cap with two squirrel bones at the walk way the tabby i beat up limped there, the nursery right in the middle of the med. den and the apprentice den,the apprentice den where sandpaw was before, and bluestars den also known as highrock was smack down in the middle of the whole camp. We walked over to a pile of animals. "This is the fresh kill pile where after we hunt down prey and bring it back for the clan. First rule of the code do not eat until the clan has eaten first ok." She said i took all of this in. She got a sparrow and i got an chaffinch. We walked over to the other apprentices.

SANDPAWS POV

He was clawing furiously at darkstripe he lost i never liked him any way. I couldnt help noticing how his muscles rippled through his summer coat, so flexible;as i admired him when he only got a scratch and darkstripe looked As if he was gotten beaten in a battle which he basically has; never in my seven moons have i seen a newcomer defeat a fully pledged warrior. The ritual continued and when i explained everything about camp we went to a shady place by the stump where graypaw and ravenpaw were eating mice along with dustpaw. *Oh boy* i thought to my self. They are just going to screw up my plan by telling him my embarrassing kithood. "Hey firepaw"all of them greeted then they butted heads. "Hey firepaw come on dont you want to get a spot close to me?" He nodded

eagerly and followed me like a lost puppy before he came in i heard there convosation. "Dayummm

Shes got him hooked already boys and they share a mentor. M-m-m!" Graypaw said followed by laughs from them and a "no i am not" in a spueaky voice. Thats when i poked my head through the bush "come on firepaw dont stay out here to long their stupidity is contagious dont need another one of these bimbos running around camp.!" I laughed at my joke so did everyone else and he followed me in i sat in my nest and beckoned him closer to me so close his breathe was fanning my muzzle. "Saved a spot for ya" i said in a squeky voice. Man i hate how my voice portrays my feelings."thanks" he said shyly. "So how is kittypet life?" I asked full of curiosity to know. He instantly stiffened. " i did not mean it that way" i said sympathetically i couldnt have him thinking i was a horrible cat. I hurt my heart to even think about it that way. "They beat me alot." He said in a hurt voice. "They said they loved me at first but then they started to get aggressive and then they took out sharp really sharp things i fought back because if i did not i would be dead. I am glad i am not because i got to meet you sandpaw." He said looking up at me with sad eyes."Oh my starclan." I whispered. I flushed my flank against him calming him down instantly as cooed him with soft words to comfort him, i have never seen him this vulnerable well as long as i have known him. and when i leaned in close i saw. I saw his scars. Barely visible but he fought a battle that most cats would have ran away from. He did the impossible. I looked at him with awe and admiration and sorrow and anger not towards him though the two-legs. Such a noble creature was gifted to thunder clan.....to me. Licked his muzzle and he instantly returned it . We fell asleep that way with noses touching and we were facing each other with our flanks pressed together firmly. *I think me and him are mates.* that was my last thought before i drifted off to sleep with a dream about me and firepaw.

SHOW YOUR LOVE FOR ME

[image] [image]

FIREPAW POV

When i woke up i saw sandpaw giving me a warm and sleepy stare and i mirrored her look.

We stayed like this for five seconds. When i was saying "good morning" she said "hi sleepypaw." She giggled. I smiled at her " do i really sleep that much?" I asked.

"Yeah" was all she said. Then she looked at me with excitement "lets lay a game.its called no type." I suddenly remembered the song my two-legs used always used to sing all the time.

I then started to sing it without knowing. "I dont got no type. Bad b*tches is the only thing that i like. You aint no life. Cups with the ice and we do this every night..." i sung while sandpaw gave my a wierded out look.

"It is the one song that my two-legs sung that made me happy." I said as i was wallowing in a pit of remourse.

SANDPAW POV

He had a mourning scowl on his face. I wanted to claw that expression out of him. So i brushed our flanks together and hummed a song my mom sung to me before she was killed. It was called 'can you feel my heart'. I have loved this one song for as long as i can remember. This is the one cat i wanted to share it with cince i was an only kit, i was the only one other than expecting mom's that knew her song.

Now that i think about it, i dont even know how she knew it. But it instantly calmed him. I thought of a distraction. "Hey dont worry about it we can get ready for training and we need to wash you look like a furball on four legs. " I joked. We stared at eachother for

about i dont know like twelve minutes.

That is when bluestar came in. The power aura rolled off of her in tsunami's by the dozen. "Thats right we will be checking all borders and then we will go through the territory. I will give you ten minutes to wash and get to the gorse tunnel." With that she whirled around dropped into a hunters crouch and stalked away. When she left me and firepaw started laughing our bums off. If bluestar was a strict then we would have been punished but she is a nice caring and loving leader unless it effects the clan or puts anyone in danger;or she goes feral i remember a shadow clan warrior once tried to tell her to give up our territory and she snapped his leg and made him leave pretty messed up, the truth is she is the center of the clan. When i started losing air i stopped and took a breather.

I started washing his back then he shivered. I loved that i made him do that. 'What the actual hell' i thought absentmindedly. Then i started washing his beautiful chest and when his muscles rippled through his summer coat.

'he is going to be the death of me' i thought as when his muscles rippled through his coat i almost moaned but refrained from the much dominating desire. then i started getting lower. For my own safety and his i stopped because if it were my desicion we would be in tangles while i was jumping his bones.

Then he started washing my back. He said,"turn around" when i did i seen his eyes and he licked my nose. I knew right then everything was different.

FIREPAW POV

Ugh. I finally found her. My mate i was like i was awaiting for her. It was like we were eachother's half of a puzzle. It was like connected on a different...

SANDPAW POV

..level. my god. This is incredible. I looked back into those wonderful orbs and i saw love and happiness. So when i wasnt suprised when we both stood up and...

FIREHEART POV

..growled "**MATE!**" Then this foriegn feeling came into both of our eyes. When i continued to wash her front. Her muscles tensed and her heart rate leveled to a twenty-seven mine did too. I went lower then i should have and she shivered. This is awsome that i have this type of...

SANDPAW POV

..power over me. The thing that made this even more intimate was that he never wavered his gaze with me. Then he abruptly came back up and licked my nose. I returned the favor. We started to walk out each of us enjoying the feeling of being complete with someone to love unconditionally. Then i heard... laughing?! What the hell! "What the hell!" Firepaw mirrored my thought's. We both whirled around. It was graypaw. " you mouse brained fool!" I snarled.

Of course this little son of a gun would hide in the shadows; talk about shady. And yet he was having a jolly good time while me and firepaw were cursing him to the Oblivions and back to drop him at the gates of hell to deal with him.

Only when he sensed fury did he calm down. When i gave him my camp-famous nosy speech did we leave. And i gave him a good shove then stalked of with firepaw behind me.

" I didnt know that you had that in you remind me not to be nosy around you." He chuckled swaying his head as we headed towards bluestar.

♣♣♣♣♣♣♣♣♣♣♣♣♣♣

Dont even attempt to tell me how awsome i am. I know not all are so generous but if you could give me some credit. Dude middle school is a b and a half. But i got this in i really didnt know when to do it. I will now update every weekend. Sayoonara!

WARRIORS BLOOD

[image] [image]

I am so sorry for the wait so i have a treat for you all very sad chapter though.

BLUESTAR POV

i worked both apprentices very hard today. Now i am in my den with spottedleaf.

"I had a dream." I said thoughtfully. She nodded her head indicating me to go on. " i was at fourtrees with all four clans past.

Then all of a sudden sandpaws mom came out on an cloud and said my child shall rule one batch dies, one batch creates chaos, and one batch defeats the evil rain. Then she vanished into thin air and then a pile of bones formed where she was and i the middle was a cat that looked somewhat like tigerclaw but with blue eyes."

She nodded her head and then her eyes rolled to the back of her head and the she said "***talk like a warrior and stop the taunts kittypet soft mouth names fuel your impirior. So if you are clan born pact sharp as a thorn i make a useful tip for you a kittypets blood is a warriors too!"***

she boomed with a voice, a deep voice then collapsed on the floor and then she threw up maggots, worms, and dirt. I stared in shock and horror.

The mixture was the one that starclan itself used to defeat the mighty ancesters. Starclan showed it to me on my first trip to high stones as an apprentice. I moved some aside to discuss with the elders.

I was awestruck. It was an omen to all clans. Then i let out a caterwaul that would chill even the darkest of hearts. Then my clan started on after me. I sent crowclaw and silvermoon to get the

loving medicine cat into a sitting position in front of my den for all people that wanted to mourn. They all were very sad as was i.

I moved all of the mixture i a corner in my den they would rot quickly so i planned the meeting for tonight and told firepaw to fetch them for me.

He was jumpy, way too jumpy for my liking. I peered at him while he ran across the clearing. I must keep an eye on him and the rest of my clan.

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There you go. I hope you enjoyed it.